

VOL. 1, NO. 44

RIVERSIDE, CALIFORNIA

DECEMBER 11, 1943

Organization Day Celebrated

Advice Given on Beating Colds

In view of the large number of colds prevalent among camp personnel, Capt. J. J. Hourigan, Medical Inspecting Officer, offers the following preventive suggestions:

1. Get as much rest as possible — 8 hours sleep a night is preferable.

2. Avoid all congested areas unless absolutely necessary.

3. Cover your mouth when coughing or sneezing.

4. Report to the proper medical authority upon symptoms of a cold.

— ARE "YOU" BUYING BONDS —

Both Shows Last Week 'Wow' Camp

The camp hit the jackpot with the two corking shows presented at Theatre No. 1 last Sunday afternoon and Monday night.

Sunday's revue was a complete surprise! We expected Harry Richman—but not Raymond Walburn, Cliff Nazarro, Gene Sheldon, or those lovely lovelies. The entire show was terrific, no one could be singled out for individual brilliance. Sheldon had everyone roaringly convulsed with his stories and pantomime; ditto double talking Nazarro; and Harry Richman was his usual excellent self.

(Cont. on Page 3)

— YOUR BEST BUY . . . BONDS —

Calling Long Distance?

The lobby in the Service Club now contains a map of the United States illustrating the station-to-station rates of telephone calls to all sections of the country and the differences in time.

The operators on duty will further assist you with any problems on telephone calls you have.

— ZIP-A-LIP —

Dances are held every Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday nights in the Civic Auditorium, 7th and Lemon Streets, Riverside. Admission for servicemen, twenty-five cents.

New Year's Eve Dance To Be Held at Service Club

At the Organization Day meeting yesterday afternoon, Capt. Paul D. Ames, Special Service Officer, announced that there will be a New Year's Eve dance at the Service Club for EM's, civilian personnel, and their wives and friends. This is the first party of its type to be promoted here and has the wholehearted approval and support of Col. Earle R. Sarles, Commanding Officer.

— ARE "YOU" BUYING BONDS —

Lost in the vicinity of Riverside, possibly on the Arlington-Riverside bus, a "Golden Gloves" charm. Has much sentimental value. Please return to Ruth Fulkerson at PX No. 1. Reward is offered.

Medics Form 'Non-Com' Club

First Sergeant John B. Moran was elected president of the medical section's non-commissioned officers' club this week. Tec. 3 Robert E. Tesmer and Tec. 4 John F. Holder were named vice-president and secretary respectively.

It was the first meeting of the hospital non-coms with their new company commander, Lt. G. Everett.

Sergeants Moran, Tesmer, Carl Latimer and Arthur L. Fenton were appointed a general committee to plan for another section party to be held in Riverside before the new year. The non-coms voted to hold meetings every two weeks.

Post Commended for "War Chest" Effort

The following letter of appreciation was received from the Riverside Community and War Chest:

December 2, 1943.

Col. Earle R. Sarles
Commanding Officer
Camp Anza
Arlington, California

Dear Sir:

We wish to express to you our very great appreciation for the splendid way in which our War Chest appeal was handled at Camp Anza.

We are particularly indebted to the work of Capt. Chas. A. Thomas and Lt. Joseph Duke among the personnel of Camp Anza. The success of our campaign at Camp Anza was largely due to the prompt and excellent work of these two men.

Thank you for your cooperation with us.

Very truly yours,

R. T. McFADDEN,
Campaign Chairman.

TO: All Military and Civilian Members of Camp Anza, Arlington, Calif.

The Commanding Officer of Camp Anza desires to add his thanks and deep appreciation to all of the personnel at Camp Anza for the generous and patriotic manner in which they responded to the Community and War Chest Drive recently completed. In my opinion, Camp Anza leads all other Camps in the area adjacent to Riverside in the amount of per capita subscription both from civilian and military personnel.

I particularly desire to commend Captain Charles A. Thomas, Chairman of the Camp Anza drive, and his assistant, Lt. Joseph Duke, for their excellent work.

EARLE R. SARLES,
Colonel, TC,
Commanding.

Yesterday was an unparalleled day in the history of Camp Anza!

At 3:30 P. M., all duty, except that which could not be spared due to the exigencies of the service, was suspended, and military and civilian personnel of the Post attended the commemoration of Camp Anza's activation one year ago.

While everyone was being seated in Theater No. 1, the Camp Anza Band played, and promptly at 4:00 P. M. the program commenced. Capt. Charles A. Thomas, presiding as chairman, expressed his regret that Col. Earl L. Wood could not be present because of his illness, and praised him for the marvelous achievements the Station Hospital has accomplished under his command.

First to be presented was Major Benjamin F. Hinson, Station Complement Commandant, who congratulated the men working under him for their outstanding cooperation. Major Walter A. Johnson, Executive Officer, was next presented, and in a fine address traced the step by step development of the Camp from the day of its inception as a barley field in the process of being cut and harvested to the day recently when tribute was paid by Col. James K. Herbert, Commander of LAPE, commander.

(Cont. on Page 2)

— ZIP-A-LIP —

New Public Address System Installed in Camp

A new public address system has been installed in camp which will convey its message to practically every section of the post. Among other things the system will be utilized for news, emergency, and orientation broadcasts.

— BUY WAR BONDS —

EM Dance Tuesday Night

The regular weekly EM dance will be held as usual in the Service Club Tuesday night. Girls aplenty will be present from the nearby communities and dancing will begin promptly at 8:00 P. M.



Official publication of Camp Anza, Arlington, Calif. Published weekly by the Special Service Office in the interest of the camp personnel.

COL. EARLE R. SARLES, TC
Commanding

Special Service Officer
CAPT. PAUL D. AMES

Staff

Pvt. Eli Bell.....Editor
Pfc. Arnold Krenk.....Assistant Editor

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Organization Day

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mending Camp Anza as being the finest staging area in the United States. Following his address Major Johnson presented Col. Earle R. Sarles, Camp Commander.

Col. Sarles, in a stirring address, was lofty in his praise of the combined camp personnel for their devotion to duty and loyal assistance. He stated that our camp has earned a wonderful reputation, that on more than one occasion it has been highly commended, and for these reasons we have an even more difficult task in the future: That of **maintaining** the camp's excellent reputation. Col. Sarles particularly extolled the nurses for their untiring efforts and was equally vehement in his laudation of the civilians employed here. To Mr. Shobe, he presented the Emblem for Civilian Service, given in recognition of outstanding and meritorious service to those civilians who have been employed six months or longer. (The 260 other civilians employed here who are eligible for the ribbon will receive it shortly.)

Following the meeting everyone adjourned to the Area "B" Mess Hall where supper had been prepared for all. There a birthday cake with one candle, was presented to Col. Sarles. To add to the gayety of the evening an excellent program of entertainment had been arranged which included Miss Dorothy Todd, Pvt. Eddie Beal, and Pvt. Sammy Greene.

It was an unprecedented day, one that everyone took pride in and enjoyed, one that will be forever remembered by those present.

— YOUR BEST BUY . . . BONDS —

Negro servicemen are welcome to Lincoln Park Center, 13th and Park Ave., in Riverside. Among the available facilities are a recreation room with games; reading and writing rooms; dormitory, and showers. The center is open from 2 to 10 P. M.

— ZIP-A-LIP —

Wilmington, Del.—"The meanest man in the world" gave 6-year-old David Minhalt two pennies for his tricycle, put it into his automobile and drove off.

Anza Antics . . .

Stuff and Guff About the Guys in the Next Tent

* * *

Headquarters

SHORT POEM to start off:

"A letter a day
From Dorothy Mae,
Will soon cost Basil
His whole d—n pay."

New name for barracks No. 6: "Walck's Wigwam." . . . What T/Sgt. was very embarrassed recently when he was showing off his six bouncing puppies to some guests and they all showed bad manners at once? (The puppies not the guests). . . . After taking a gander at all the new ratings floating around camp I am reminded of the guy who just said, "They ain't no more privates in the new Army." That is, all except in the Ord. Dept. . . . G-2 has been making vainless efforts in contacting Thompson and Godlewski to try and find out the functioning of that booby trap that they park in front of bks. No. 6. Sing the two mad mechanics, "You'll Never Know." . . . Before going any further I want to pay homage and give thanks to my ace field correspondent, Cpl. F. Eugene Lees. Did you ever hear a certain gal call "ben-ven-U-to"? Very cute. . . . Whose theme song of late has been "Indian Love-Call"? . . . If you're curious, we suggest you ask Pvt. Verstraete where the picture came from that has been adorning the shelf at the head of his bunk. . . . Anyone know where Pvt. Phillips can pick up a dresser set? Whoops. . . . In the band they're either too young or—while Pfc. Bob Leow catches his first shave, Pfc. Eddie Schmidt gets a new upper plate. . . . Band mailman, Sgt. Homer Jones, has requisitioned a Santa suit and a brace of reindeer to help deliver the holiday packages. . . . Cpl. El Hunter automatically assumes the title of the band's most energetic man since Cpl. Lee (available) Jones was caught in a mid-day siesta, losing the crown.

—by S/Sgt. Lloyd S. Klaskin

* * *

Medics

OUTSIDE OF THE FACT that everyone has pneumonia, and the boss of the day room goes crazy every-time someone drops a coke bottle, there is nothing new. It is so cold here in the morning that a guy in Washington punishes crooked politicians by asking them where they would rather go: "The Russian front or Anza?" This no doubt is the reason the Russian front is so crowded. Somebody heard Pvt. Gill demanding he be made corporal at one o'clock in the morning. The First Sergeant told me that T/Sgt. (man of two weeks ago) Barr is a lover of the first degree. Sgt. Moran would also like to have someone do the subtracting while the rabbits do the multiplying on his bunny ranch. Kindly address these men by their new names: "Tear the cards Quinn," "Six card Seft," "Pied piper Fenton," "Stew-aff Sgt. Bono," and "Cash my check Conrad." . . . The cast of the show has stopped practicing for the time being. But it won't be long before the curtain goes up and the first nighters file into the box seats dragging their barracks bags filled with head lettuce. It won't be long till we have another party either. A couple of weeks now, and you can drag your bags to a dance. It won't be long before the holidays. Then, on any night, you can shave, doll up, put on your go-to-meeting suit, and go to hear a fat lady at the USO sing "I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas."

—by S/Sgt. Robert Tesmer

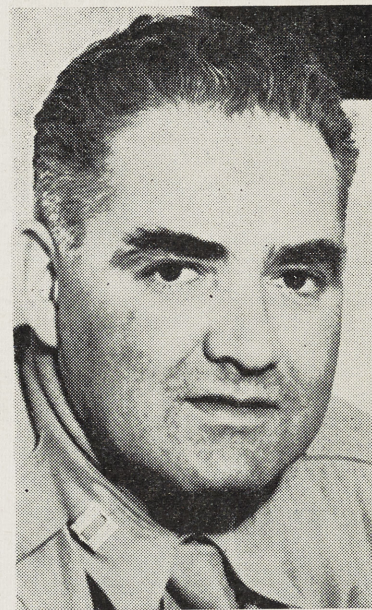
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MPs

SHORTLY AFTER the coming holidays it is our intention to run a contest, in order to determine the MP counterpart of Sansone's back page character, "The Wolf." To insure a fair shake for most of the boys, this contest will definitely be closed to Officers, and enlisted men of the first three grades. . . . Mike Fraina took a pre-contest lead with the statement that Santa Claus couldn't fill Grable's stockings as interestingly as she herself could. . . . LATRINOGRAM! Flush, er Flash—Rocco Fezza must have his bags all packed. He was seen recently practicing amphibious landings accompanied by a female commando on the island archipelago down Fairmount Lake way. Don't those signs say keep off, Rocco? . . . Having at last received our long awaited reinforcements in the person of Ed Brunner, the MP Guards now have time to grab a fast shave between tours of duty. . . . Sgt. Kessler informs us that the deer season opens the 11th of December. Is he kidding? It's always open season on dear, isn't it, Romeo? . . . Many of the fellows, now that the Big Three conference is ended, are giving a great amount of preponderance to their most pressing problem, to-wit: How to do

(Cont. on Page 3)

Zip Presents . . .



Capt. John J. Hourigan,
Camp Medical Inspector

One year ago this month, Capt. Hourigan arrived at Anza from the Medical Department Replacement Pool, Tylton General Hospital, Ft. Dix, New Jersey, where he had entered the Army on Sept. 30, 1942. At Anza he has been Camp Medical Inspector, and associated with the Eye, Ear, Nose & Throat Clinic, in the Station Hospital.

A doctor with many years of experience behind him, Capt. Hourigan began his career in 1928, just after receiving his degree from Georgetown University. For three years he had practical training and experience in New York City and Buffalo hospitals. In 1931 he established his own practice in his home town of Oswego, New York. He remained in practice for 10 years, the last number of which he specialized in eye work. At this time to further his knowledge of ophthalmology he devoted one year to postgraduate study of this subject. During this time he became and still remains a member of the staff of the New York Eye and Ear Infirmary.

A camera enthusiast, Capt. Hourigan spends all of his leisure time photographing, developing, and printing snapshots of his two children, his favorite subjects.

Upon his return to civilian life he plans to take additional post graduate courses for a number of years, and then return to practice in his chosen field of ophthalmology.

— LET'S "ALL" BUY BONDS —

All officers are welcome to the informal dances held at the Deaver Hall Officers' Lounge every Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday nights. Admission is free, and refreshments are served.

— BUY WAR BONDS —

Charlotte, N. C.—This want ad ran in a newspaper here: "Will trade nylon hose for 12-gauge shotgun shells."

Partial List of Recent Promotions

TC, HQ SEC, TC DET
To be Master Sergeant (Temp.)
 F/Sgt. Doby H. Upchurch.
To be Tech. Sergeant (Temp.)
 S/Sgt. Joseph A. Karulak, S/Sgt. Maurice J. Marion.
To be Staff Sergeant (Temp.)
 T/3 Robert N. Gipe, Sgt. Fred A. Cioni, T/4 Eugene R. Rawding, T/4 Max Goldman.
To be T/3rd Grade (Temp.)
 Sgt. Ernest M. Dudley, T/4 Dominick P. Apone.
To be Sergeant (Temp.)
 Cpl. Robert A. Christensen, Cpl. Joseph A. Wing.
To be T/4th Grade (Temp.)
 Cpl. Albert L. Jones, Cpl. Earl Smith, T/5 Richard W. Capen, T/5 Raymond R. Holder, T/5 Edward J. Sokolowski, T/5 Manuel M. Toledo, T/5 William A. Zielinski, Pfc. Arthur E. Ste'n.
To be Corporal (Temp.)
 Pfc. George W. Dodscheutz, Pfc. Leo J. King, Pfc. Edward D. Kosner, Pvt. Frank Cantelmi, Pvt. Ernest B. Hubbel, Pvt. Charles B. Wiggett.
To be T/5th Grade (Temp.)
 Pfc. Clarence R. Coulter, Pfc. Fay E. Diehl, Pfc. Henry Garsva, Pfc. Philip B. Odening, Pfc. George L. Olson, Pfc. William H. Schramm, Pfc. Clyde N. Young, Sr., Pvt. Edward D. Brooks, Pvt. Marco A. Carr, Pvt. Joe D. Grant, Pvt. Henry W. Hulteen, Pvt. Joseph G. LeBlanc, Pvt. Elton J. Neel.

TC, MED SEC, TC DET
To be Master Sergeant (Temp.)
 T/Sgt. Arthur L. Fenton.
To be Staff Sergeant (Temp.)
 T/4 David N. Frishman.
To be Sergeant (Temp.)
 Cpl. Richard E. Venters.
To be T/4th Grade (Temp.)
 Cpl. Charles E. Blount, Cpl. Walter N. Landin, Cpl. Chester L. McDaniel, Cpl. Patrick Sheridan, T/5 Ralph O. Hegg, T/5 John F. Holder, T/5 Leo L. Lambert, T/5 Fred W. Scoggins, Pfc. Arthur E. Richardson.
To be Corporal (Temp.)
 Pfc. Asher F. Seal.
To be T/5th Grade (Temp.)
 Pfc. Felton P. Adams, Pfc. Philip R. Allen, Pfc. Ervin T. Burney, Pfc. Arthur L. Dilley, Pfc. Edward Frankian, Pfc. Frederick A. Gates, Pfc. Irving Gelvan, Pfc. Joseph A. Gendron, Pfc. Donald W. Guthrie, Pfc. Walter R. Houseworth, Pfc. Melvin G. Lohuis, Pfc. Arthur A. MacMelville, Pfc. Ralph E. Nichols, Pfc. Robert R. Oertel, Pfc. Charles S. Osborn, Pfc. William Quinn, Jr., Pfc. Joseph Shure, Pfc. Charlie W. Smith.

TC, SERV SEC, TC DET
To be First Sergeant (Temp.)
 Cpl. Guy L. Miller, Jr.
To be T/4th Grade (Temp.)
 T/5 Joe H. Thomas, Pfc. George E. Lawson, Pvt. Woodfin L. Threats.
To be Corporal (Temp.)
 Pfc. Frank Ford, Pfc. Henry T. Moore, Pvt. Albert L. Brown, Pvt. Albert Clark, Pvt. Thomas J. Skull, Pvt. Willie L. Smith.
To be T/5th Grade (Temp.)
 Pvt. George H. Brawner, Pvt. Henry Fortson, Pvt. Ira Howard, Pvt. Carris Jackson, Pvt. S. L. Johnson, Pvt. Julian H. Lovett, Pvt. Detroit Morrell, Pvt. James O. Webb, Pvt. J. C. White, Pvt. Frank Williams.

FINANCE SEC, SCU 7910
To be T/4th Grade (Temp.)
 T/5 Carol N. Blackman, Pvt. John W. McGee.
To be T/5th Grade (Temp.)
 Pvt. Samuel S. Eisen.

T/7 Clem Bioya Sez . .



"Regardless of how tough you are always remember this—The guy that ate the first oyster was a pretty brave guy."

Anza Antics . . .

(Cont. from Page 2)

Los Angeles on ten bucks. . . Sgt. Stone is our first real casual, a wet rail spilling him from his motor, breaking his wrist. The horrible part being, it was his lifting wrist.

—by Cpl. Bernard Mitchell

Officers GATHER ROUND you lovers of literature and libel, for this reporter has inherited a journalistic chore—plus the big round black 8 ball. It seems that Miss Rogers of Medical Supply doesn't carry an automatic deduction for War Bonds. For shame, Marion! Be that as it may—the poker pirates are praying that Lt. Feld will regain the habit before Miss "X" spends all his winnings. Add Hysteria: What with so many "Medics" ill, the Hospital theme of the week is "Surgery, Calling Dr. Prescott!" . . . "Attention to roll call, youse guys. SHOBE!" . . . Ask Mississippi to run through his repertoire of gags, with Lt. Midulla acting as straight man. They're a cinch for Monogram Pictures. . . "This new 'Clean Plate Policy' is a fine idea," quoth the ravenous Lt. Head evermore. . . It has been said that Lt. Wellman likes his milk and cream, but it may be added that he doesn't hate his steaks. . . "Turkey girds for war" and Capt. Graney and Lt. Williamson of the Commissary gird for turkey. . . Capt. Wright divided his car in four equal parts, oxidized the carburetor, reduced the throttle, reassembled, passed a few magic words over all—and now he has transportation. . . Sallies in the Alley: Overheard at PX No. 6: "Gwendolyn, how can you tell which Lt. Ryan is witch?" "Well, Mabel, one is tall, dark, handsome and sings ably in the shower or otherwise; the other is Personnel Adjutant." Recommended Reading: "Poker Administration" by Major Hinson. The Major's publisher and star pupil, Lt. Quinta, has promised distribution of the latest edition in time for Xmas mailing. This little gem contains a forceful foreword by Lt. Gamble and may be obtained in library or pocket size. Price—any little thing. . . Add Cheer: The musical servings of WO Fuller, Kline, Churchill and all the members of the Band Det. . . In the Theatrical World: Maisel's Follies of 194—. . . Add Commendation: Nurses Wicklund and Kretch now at Letterman General Hospital, San Francisco, have penned us to say, "There's no place like Anza."

—by 1st Lt. I. D. Putterman, MAC.

Svce. Det. TIP-TAP-TOE reminds you of three in a roll, but this time we are referring to Pvt. Sammy Green of "Bright Lights" fame recently assigned to our Detachment. We don't know whether he is Tip, Tap or Toe but anyway he is here to do a duty for "the effort" and from first impressions, he's got what it takes besides his "musical feet." "Sammy—we welcome you." . . . "Did you ever see a dream walking?" Well, take a look at Cpl. Henderson. He just sent "Miss Atlanta" a "pair." (Wedding band and ring.) . . . Cpl. Albert (big 'un) Brown is getting chesty 'cause he's gonna cuddle up pretty soon. The wife is on the way. But Cpl. Robert (I. A. papa) Young is cuddling down to "draw poker." His wife is on the way—"back to Chi." . . . Mrs. (Pvt.) James Harrison entertained with a delightful Sunday evening party at her cozy trailer. Everybody had a swell time and "Mr. Bourbon County," who's rarely seen in these parts, was a very special guest. More about this party: "How did Pvt. Melvin (two ton) Lewis get into the trailer door, and since he did, what kept the "cute little thing" from falling apart? Melvin carries around 300 lbs. of tissue created by Cpl. Nelson's chow.

—by F/Sgt. Guy L. Miller, Jr.

Special Training Ctr. SINCE THE TRANSFER of Sgt. Miles we decided we needed another scoop hound, so we sent one of our permanent party men to school to learn the fine art of the three "R's". . . The outcome was this article. . . First, a sneak preview of things to happen: Our own camp paper coming out with its surprise edition (Sgt. Roe, better be good, or else!) and the organizing of one of the hottest basketball teams in Southern California and Riverside. (Capt. Chumrau will bring out the best in us and prove the point). . . Sights of the Week: Sgt. "Boss" Bokarica and T/4 "Honey" Miron with those two lovely damsels Pat and June, drowning their sorrows over "Head Hunters" at the Mission Inn. Which reminds us, has the Training Center moved their training field down to the Inn? . . . Those seen on maneuvers: T/5 Richards, T/4 Hawksley, Sgts. Townes and

(Cont. on Page 4)



THRU THE KEYHOLE

The Van Noy sisters have those Ordnance and MP guys in a dither. . . Sgt. (?) Voss hit the come-back trail last week—won \$4.30. . . Brenta May's better half buys her orchids. . . Sgt. Kessler is a fussy gee. . . What's Jess Webber hiding behind those glasses? . . . It couldn't have happened to a nicer fellow — Guy Miller the new "top kick" of the Service Det. . . Beverly Merchant would be so sad if T/5 Glen Babcock was transferred—it's ditto with him. . . Add popular officers—Lt. Peterson at the laboratory. . . The Medics claim "Casanova" Barr is in a class by himself. . . What's this about Melville and Varney jumping from "B" to "C". . . Are those love notes, Sgt. Snedigar? . . . Whatever it is, Mike Fraina has it, believe me. . . Pvt. Jack Waldron and that gal from Texas a steady diet. . . Cpl. Tom (altar-bound) Arena is dreaming of a "wife" Christmas. . . Good to see "Fisherman" Logan and "Buster" Benson back on the job. . . Sir Galahad of the week could be Pvt. Steinberg. . . Pfc. Brown is an engaged man—marrying a Riverside pretty. . . Add sights of the week: The "she wolves" tossing a ball around between trips (catch their act at Operations). . . A suggestion from a reader—Things I'd like to see again: Home. . . Orchids to that Sgt. who returned the lost folding money to its proper owner. . . What—no high score bowlers this week! . . . "Keyhole" extends hopes for a speedy recovery to all the lads and lassies bedded. . .

—ZIP-A-LIP—

Last Weeks' Shows

(Cont. from Page 1)

Monday night's USO show kept the score high. Outstanding was hypnotist Howard Cline who demonstrated his art on volunteers from the audience. The completeness with which the subjects responded to his command was remarkable. Others well received were Carol Dexter, attractive songstress; the 3 Debs, presenting their version of modern ballet; Catherine Westfield, in a clever act with dancing puppets; and Lyn Russell, mistress of ceremonies.

"G.I. Joe" Would Like to Know . . .

"WHAT IS YOUR FAVORITE HOBBY OR SPORT?"

Cpl. William Del Vecchio, Medics: "There's nothing I'd rather do than bask in the sun and then hit the water for a cool refreshing swim. I love to swim whether in a pool, lake, ocean, or just an old swimming hole."

T/5 A. Romeo, MP: "My idea of real sport is bowling candle pins. Those 16 pound balls are too heavy and don't require enough skill."

Cpl. Simon Kantrowitz, Hqs. Sec.: "Basketball has always been my favorite sport. It's a fast game, requires teamwork, and can be played both indoors and outdoors. For developing wind and stamina there's no finer sport."

T/4 Galen Taber, Disp "B": "Moving picture photography has been my favorite hobby for the past ten years. During that time, I've collected thousands of feet of film of many outstanding and important events."

Pvt. Max Yurwitz, MP: "Handball is the favorite sport, and my favorite hobby is dreaming of the day I step off the train at Penn. Station and say, 'Hello, New York, I'm here to stay!'"

F/Sgt. John Moran: "Ever since I saw Red Grange make four touchdowns in twelve minutes against Michigan back in 1923,

football has been my favorite sport, but as a spectator only. As an indulgent sport, basketball in my opinion is tops."

Pvt. Donald Reiman, MP: "For many years tennis has been my favorite sport but as yet I've not been able to make a "raquet" out of it."

Anza Antics . . .

(Cont. from Page 3)

Snyder (and what were you doing Lt. Schwartz?) . . . Who is S/Sgt. Ed Claey's trying to impress with those five women of his? His answer—civilian morale. . . . Bobbie Douma is going to get cut up if she continues to flirt with the "lover." . . . T/Sgt. Paul Shafer's greatest desire is to hear T/5 Wyatt and Sgt. "Riggie" Boulton wrestle on a tin roof. . . . Secret ambitions: Cpl. Wiggins wants to get back to his garden in Montana; Pfc. Joe Tobin wants to see the war end so he can enlist again; Pfc. Ray Pederson wants another train ride with only two carloads of Waves and without Philo. . . . Friends, in closing, I have only to say that the best way to stay out of trouble and to keep your health, is to breathe through your nose because it keeps your mouth shut. Keep that in mind, Juanita.

—by Sgt. Joe Tyler

* * *

Civilians

MARY MOLL of the publication office is away on a nine day leave due to the arrival in town of her sailor boy. We hear a ring has already been received but we would like to know what kind—engagement or wedding. . . . Mr. Lasater personally conducted a sightseeing tour of femme inspectors through the new laundry. Included were Viola Pittam, Thelma Cannon, Gertrude Emmer and Frances Huddleston. We understand that tub No. 13 has been engaged for one of them to work on when the laundry opens. . . . Members of the new Civilian Activity Committee are to be known as CACS, pronounced cakes. . . . Marcia Genses is moving to Santa Monica—her husband is being transferred. . . . New employees this week are: Marie Buss, Viola Hewait, Frank Mathews, Mary Meacham, George Corder, Evadine Schatt, Helen Allen, Callie Corder, Evelyn Schiene, Marjorie Scott, Howard Hall, Robert Moore, Marjorie McClaskey.

by Winifred Conrad

The Wolf

by Sansone



Bowling Resumes

Let's roll again! Following is next week's schedule of league games:

Monday.....BAND vs. SERVICE
Tuesday.....TC vs. MP
Wednesday.....QM vs. CASUAL
Thursday.....ORD. vs. MEDICS

Remember, all league games begin promptly at 6:00 P. M.

— ARE "YOU" BUYING BONDS —

Trenton, N. J.—The state assembly was discussing a proposal to pay Assemblymen more than the \$500 a year they are now receiving when 54-year-old Assemblyman Thomas M. Muir stood up. "I want you to know," he said, "that I don't have to do this for a living. I'm independent. My mother's a welder."

Theatre Notes

SATURDAY (11)—Revival, "Holiday Inn," Bing Crosby, Fred Astaire. Pete Smith Short.
SUNDAY & MONDAY (12 & 13)— "Happy Land," Don Ameche, Frances Dee, Harry Carey. RKO News. Community Sing. Cartoon.

TUESDAY (14) — Double Feature. "She's For Me," Grace McDonald, Eddie LaBaron's Orchestra. Also "Whispering Footsteps," John Hubbard.

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY (15 & 16)—"Government Girl," Olivia De Havilland, Anne Shirley. RKO News. Army-Navy Screen Magazine.

FRIDAY (17)—"Minesweeper," Richard Arlen, Jean Parker. Spotlight. Cartoon. The Three Stooges.

Sportlights . . .

Football is a funny game. On Saturday morning you are hailed as the coach of the year with a wonder team on your hands and whaddaya think happens on Saturday night? You're a fake and a phony with a bunch of bums in your stable. You can make mine croquet.

The Chicago Bears, who set all kinds of records against the New York Giants a couple of weeks ago, were punched all over the ball yard by the Washington Redskins the following Sunday. And the Skins lost to a lot of characters called the Phil-Pitt Steagles the week after that.

How about that? And how about Notre Dame? There was a team for you. They beat Georgia Tech, Michigan, Army, Navy, Northwestern and the powerful Iowa Seahawks. And then—while all the experts sat around with their eyes hanging down to their knees—the invincible Irish lost one.

Heroes of this number one upset of the season were eleven men who play football for the Great Lakes Naval Training Station in Illinois. They beat a Notre Dame team that had been compared with Knute Rockne's best when Steve Lach, formerly of Duke, pitched a 41-yard-forward pass to his quarterback with 30 seconds left in the ball game. If you gave a script like that to Sam Goldwyn he would think you were nuts.

Notre Dame's defeat stripped the team of its cloak of invincibility but failed to dim the team's aura of greatness. The Irish ended their season with an average rushing gain of 313.9 yards a game to better a national record established in 1937. Coach Frank Leahy's 1943 eleven was the greatest powerhouse in Notre Dame history. Even when they lost they looked good.

Great Lakes' triumph was the first for the Bluejackets over Notre Dame. The Sailors tied the Irish, 7 to 7 during the last war and played a 13-13 draw with Leahy's team last year. The Bluejackets' 1943 record was 10 victories and two defeats, which should give them the national service team championship for the second straight year.

Yes, a funny game, indeed, is football. Bring on my wicket and mallet.

— ZIP-A-LIP —

GIs Cited for Malaria Test

Washington—Fifty soldiers who risked their lives in a deliberate exposure to malaria in New Guinea as part of a medical experiment have been awarded the Legion of Merit.

— LET'S "ALL" BUY BONDS —

Los Angeles — Actress Joan Webster picketed a government agency building here clad only in pajama top. She believes that the U. S. should conserve material by restricting pajamas to the top piece only.